

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and MAX MARTIN

Moderately



mp

I don't mind it,
I don't mind it,

Fm7



I I don't mind at all.
I still don't mind at all.

Db



It's like you're the swing set
It's like one of those bad dreams

Fm7 **Cm**

and I'm the kid that falls.
when you can't wake up.

Db **Eb**

It's like the way we fight,
Looks like you've giv - en up,

Fm **Eb** **Db** **Eb**

the times I cry, we come to blows -
you've had e - nough, but I want more.

Fm **Eb** **Db** **Eb**

and ev - 'ry night the pas - sion's there -
No, I won't stop 'cause I just know

Fm Eb Bbm7 Eb

so it's got to be right, right? No,
you'll come a - round, round? right?

Ab Fm

I don't be - lieve you

Db Eb

when you say don't come a - round here no more.

Ab Fm

I won't re - mind you, you

Db Eb Ab

said we would-n't be a - part. — No, — I don't — be - lieve —

Fm Db Eb

— you — when you say — you don't need me — an - y - more. —

Ab Fm Db To Coda

— So don't pre - tend — to — not love — me at all. —

1 Eb 2 Eb Bbm7

Just don't stand there and watch — me — fall —












'Cause I, 'cause I still don't mind at all.







It's like

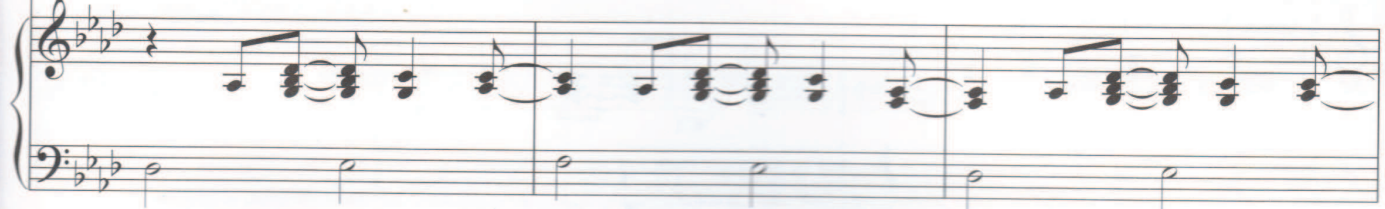








the way we fight, the times I cry, we come to blows










and ev - 'ry night the pas - sion's there, so it's got - ta be right, -




right? No, —

D.S. al Coda




CODA

not love me an - y - more.






'Cause I don't be - lieve you.